

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XI, NO. 9

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD

May 1990

SCHIZOPHRENIC SPRING

The month of May has a plethora of days to note starting with the First which has been celebrated since the 1880's as a day of proletarian solidarity but pretty much limited to communistic and socialistic countries and rather ignored for that purpose in the United States.

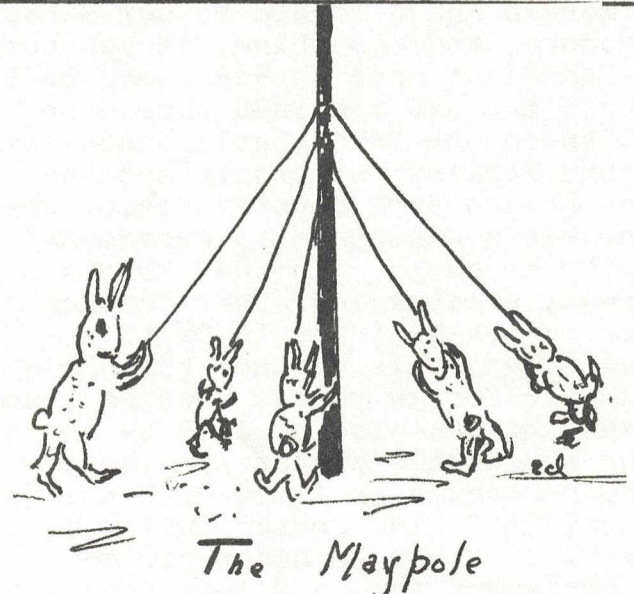
We tend to celebrate the "Workers of the World" on the second Monday in May which this year falls on the 13th. This day is commonly referred to as Mothers' Day. Fathers, who erroneously think of themselves as harder workers have a later day which does not occur until June when it is obscured by weddings and graduations.

Not related to mothers is the fact that May is the peak month for harvesting sweet onions. Various kinds of sweet onions are produced mainly in Georgia, Texas and California and have been growing in popularity. The best known onion hereabouts is the Vidalia which has a higher sugar content than the Classic Coke and does not make one cry when it is peeled.

Chaucer wrote, "Welcome be thou, faire, fresshe May" and we all echo the sentiment after what we have had as Spring. Spring seemed utterly confused this year - warm days that forced early blossoming and frosts that soon killed the blossoms; 50-degree nights that woke up the Spring Peepers and then frosts that sent them back into the mud. Spring could not decide if it were the beginning of summer or the end of winter.

And for what it's worth, May is Older Americans Month.

1b



Ignorance will out. Nancy Rowe has clarified our short comments on the Flood Plain as printed in the April issue of the VOICE. Here's Nancy:

"Although we have not found a suitable permanent man-made use for this land because it is a flood plain and therefore limited, on a couple of occasions it has served as a baseball field (hardly a diamond), a kite-sailing site, a toy rocket launch pad, and a golf tee.

"For ten years, however, it has been traversed in all seasons by nature walkers, providing a fine variety of plants and wildflowers. It's streamside trees have sheltered, fed, housed and hatched countless birds of many species. The meadow has been a veritable pantry for birds and other creatures, and the air above it has been laced with flights of birds who depend upon insects for sustenance. Deer frequent the area, too, and occasionally one sees a fisherman or two beside the stream."

BROADMEAD WELCOMES

ERIC AND JOSEPHINE (Winder Boylan)
JACOBSEN G-3 527-9472 (March
 1990)

Eric Jacobsen is a native Baltimorean and a cousin of our Bibby Prudden, and Josephine, though born a Canadian, came to Baltimore as a child and has remained here. He attended the Boys' Latin School and Johns Hopkins University and she the Roland Park Country School where she was a classmate of Broadmead's Betty Michaels. In 1811 Eric's great, great grandfather founded a tea import business in Baltimore and it was this company that Eric managed for 30 years. During these years he was also honored as one of the top tennis players in the U.S. and he served in Italy with the American Field Service during World War II. Prior to his retirement he also taught at the Gilman School.

Josephine is a writer who has published 7 volumes of poetry, 2 of criticisms, and 3 of short stories. Her latest book has recently been nominated for the Pen-Faulkner Award which recognizes the 5 best new books in the country. She has served as the Poetry Consultant to the Library of Congress (now known as the National Poet Laureate) and expects to continue her writing while living at Broadmead.

The Jacobsens have a son and 5 grandchildren living in Florida and Vermont. Their interests include travel, reading, gardening and bridge (for Eric). We welcome them to our community.

Betsy Griffin

THE ROSE QUEEN

Somehow one never seems to hear of "beautiful" kings - benevolent, royal, majestic, imposing, etc. all fine adjectives but they in no way imply beauty of face or figure. But for queens the word "beautiful" seems to be le mot juste.

This paragraph is because George Conner reminded us that the Annual Show of the Maryland Rose Society will be held in Towson early in June. As usual, there will be exhibitors in a large number of classes - different varieties, different colors, various kinds of arrangements, most perfect blooms - you imagine it and it will probably be there.

The judges select the best entry in each class (as well as second and third places) and then those adjudged "BEST" in each category are placed on a table with all the other "BESTS" to select the ultimate winner as the "Queen of the Show."

So you see - since we tend not to think of kings in terms of beauty the winner has to be a queen.

As an extra, when our Rose Garden is in bloom George picks a "Queen of the Week" for display on the Reception Desk.

lb

The sudden burst of warm weather in March followed by frost wreaked havoc with our Bradford Pears this year. Blooming was sparse and only for a short period. (One might think that "wreaked" and "wreck" sprang from the same root but they didn't.)



ALL FOR THE LOVE OF THE LORD

When Sarah Pringle and her twin sons, Robert and Ronald, electrified their audience with Gospel singing at the Staff/Resident Variety Show, Eleanor Downs leaned over and asked if I knew about Sarah.

"She came to Broadmead as an apartment aide almost ten years ago," she said. "Now she is a housekeeping supervisor. She adopted those fine boys."

We all know Sarah Pringle as a quiet, pretty woman whose presence at Broadmead makes us feel safe and cared about. She is much beloved by Residents, but she takes to heart her Lord's admonition, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand does." She doesn't like to talk about herself. One learns more about Sarah from Residents and the people she works with than one does from her.

"I've known her since childhood," Evelyn Gough, Executive Housekeeper said. "She's just a very special person, very religious, a marvelous personality always on an even keel - never upset." Sarah goes the extra mile - always generous with her help to people who need her.

The woman Sarah most admires is Mahalia Jackson. Like her, Sarah began singing in her church choir and school glee club. Although she has never sung professionally, she has enough talent to do anything she wants to do. One thing she likes about Broadmead is that workers are encouraged to move on to do great things - like people now working in Health Care who started out as cluster aides. Sarah herself would like, more than anything else, to become a day care mother.

When Sarah and her husband, James, went to the adoption agency, Sarah delighted the social worker by asking if she could possibly have

TWO children. In Ron and Rob, the Pringles have been doubly blessed.

Both boys showed musical talent early. Ron started with drums. "He just had the beat," Sarah says. From drums to organ and guitar and then in Sparks school orchestra he played the trombone. Rob played the clarinet. Later a fine teacher got them on to Mozart. They have always sung in church choirs. Rob directs the choir, sings and plays the organ at St. Ambrose Catholic Church. Ron, who is a minister, also directs the choir at Mt. Olive Free Will Baptist Church. At the Variety Show, Ron was at the piano and Rob sang with Sarah. "It could have been the other way 'round," she said. Both are equally good at anything they do.

The Pringles have a daughter, Debbie, and four granddaughters - Debbie's Ericka and Ayasha and Ron's Ashley and Airelle. Rob is not married. One of the best things that ever happened to Sarah, she says, was marrying James Pringle.

Phyllis Tyler

LIBRARY NOTES

Foreign Travel Brochures which have been inaccessible on the bottom shelf below paperback books in the Lower Level Lounge have been moved to a new metal filing case next to the one for MAPS in the Seminar Room. An empty box at the front of the topdrawer of the new travel filing case is provided for "returns" and "contributions."

Elisabeth Packard

Nita Hawkins carries on!! On June 2nd Nita will be hostess at an Afternoon Tea in the President's House at Towson State University for Towson alumni and retired faculty members.

FINANCIAL ISSUES IN WASHINGTON

TALK by STEPHEN NORDLINGER

Mr. Nordlinger of the Baltimore Sun on April 2 gave the Discussion Group a frank and rather pessimistic talk about the financial issues facing our nation today. While he covered the subject comprehensively, most of his emphasis was on the budget deficit, its cause, and its consequences. As to cause: he blamed both the public's penchant for consumer spending, and its desire for government services, but without any willingness to pay for them. The deficit issue has been with us for so many years that people are either bored with hearing about it, or feel that it has not had the adverse effect predicted. And since there is no real crisis at the moment, there is no great incentive for the Administration or Congress to make the hard choices necessary to appreciably reduce it.

One consequence of the deficit, coupled with high consumer spending, is that we are saving very little of our income for investment - only 3.8%, and less than any other industrial country. This affects productivity, and, in turn, contributes to our strained economic relations with Japan. The reason we have not had an economic depression as a result of our deficits (both budget and trade) is that Japan and other countries have been loaning us about 150 billion dollars a year. As a result, we now, and in the future, will have to pay back increasing amounts of dividends and interest. What is happening is what Charles Shultz of the Brookings Institute says is a slow eating away of the American economy. The bright side of this, according to Mr. Nordlinger, is that whereas we are losing economic strength vis-a-vis other countries, their gains may contribute to a convergence of living standards around the world. This is good, in his opinion, because it has the possibility of making for a more peaceful world.

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He had a few words to say about three proposals currently receiving attention: the Moynihan proposal to cut payroll taxes; the Rostenkowski proposal to freeze everything including Social Security cost of living adjustments; and President Bush's controversial proposal to cut the capital gain tax rate. Senator Moynihan's proposal would not reduce the deficit and is not taken seriously, but it does call attention to the fact that appreciable money from the S.S. Trust Fund (about 50 billion dollars last year) is being used to pay for general governmental operation, and that besides being contrary to the purpose of this Fund, this results in hiding the true budget deficit. Incidentally, many millions of working people are paying more in payroll tax than in income tax.

Mal. Gross

NATURE TRAIL

The Wildflower Lookabouts were planned in conjunction with Broadmead's Tuesday and Thursday buffet lunches. That schedule change brings another. The Lookabouts in May will be held in the morning - from 10 - 12 A.M. on Tuesdays, May 1 and May 8, with Thursdays, May 3 and 10 from 10 - 12 A.M. as rain dates.

Mayapples are carpeting the woods and jack-in-the-pulpit plants are popping up everywhere. Can lady slippers be far behind?

Marjorie Plitt

By the end of May poison ivy will be in full bloom everywhere that it grows in the United States. It secretes an oil, urushiol, that causes a rash, or worse, in man. No medical use has yet been found for poison ivy and the best advice concerning it is "STAY AWAY."

*****B*****

SHAD

When shad is on the menu spring has come to Broadmead!

The miracle of this fish, coming as it does from the briny deep back to its birthplace, has intrigued those who watch migrations. It was no doubt exciting for the early settlers who sailed their tiny ships up the James, saw the fish as they leaped the rapids, and marvelled at the excitement of its experience.

Shad are a large fish and inhabit the deep waters except at breeding time when Nature deems otherwise. Tiny bones support the flesh making a skeleton that defies the weight of the deep waters. For those who like to eat shad these bones are a nuisance. Ways of eliminating the little bones are numerous. Long cooking at a low temperature that makes the bones dissolve is one method. Ignoring their existence is another.

There are several ways of cooking shad. The Indians taught the white man their ways and some of these have persisted. Hunt clubs along the James and other rivers that feed the Chesapeake have an annual event - The Shad Bake. For this, the fish are laced to slim boards propped up against a log fire. The shad is said to be "planked." It is basted periodically with a mixture of butter and herbs. Each Indian tribe had its own recipe and today members of special clubs guard the basting recipes carefully. The important point in baking shad is to keep the fish moist. A dried up piece of fish is not only inedible but also unattractive.

For most devotees the fish itself is not the real treat but the shad roe. Like the roe of the sturgeon this is highly prized and in the old days the fish was discarded and only the roe was served. Shad roe and spoon bread are a combination that cannot be ignored. Its

short season makes it even more precious. The roe of the shad is as delicate as caviar.

The usual way of cooking shad roe is with bacon. Fry strips of bacon crisp and cook the roe in the bacon fat. It should be floured with corn meal, salt and pepper. The proper cooking time is important. While the membrane sacs are firm the roe will cook easily. Later as the eggs mature shad roe will pop out of the pan and make the cook a messy job.

Traditionally, the shad roe is served with strips of crisp bacon and with spoon bread or corn sticks and makes a tasty dish in spring.

Bon Appetit!

Mildred Williams

ERIC CONWAY, PIANIST

In an atmosphere of appropriate professionalism but with an air of friendly camaraderie, Broadmead was once again treated to the performance of Eric Conway. This still young man introduced himself to our community for the first time six or seven years ago while yet attending high school. These have been annual events and caused us to consider ourselves proud sponsors as we watch the maturing of this talent.

Encores by Chopin and Rachmaninov augmented a program of J.S. Bach, R. Schumann, Debussy and Prokofieff. In the Bach Partita No. 2 in C Minor, Mr. Conway demonstrated not only superb finger technique but a temperamental involvement which seemed to give Bach an extra dimension.

The young artist continued to enthrall the audience with his interpretation of the Schumann Sonata in G Minor Op. 22 and the descriptive Estampes of Debussy. The Toccata Op. 11 by Prokofieff was overwhelming!

B-flat

THE VESPER SERVICES

On the third Sunday evening of each month one may hear a group singing two or three hymns as they gather together for a Vesper Service. This service dates back to 1988 as a response to the expressed desire of some Residents for a Sunday religious service not directed toward any particular faith or denomination but a brief time when those who wished could gather together for a period of worship.

In response to this interest Eric Thompson, Director of Social Services, convened a small group of Residents and Staff to discuss means of how to meet the pastoral needs of Broadmead. This meeting was held on May 25, 1988 and a number of ideas were discussed but the one under consideration here was that which resulted in the present series of Vesper Services. Those gathered together for this planning called themselves the Pastoral Group which is composed of both Residents and Administration members and is not a committee of the Residents Association.

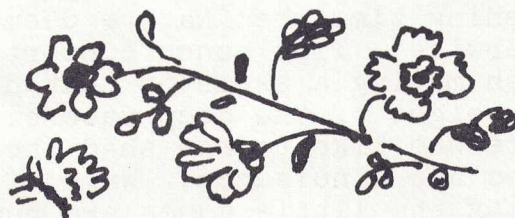
Services were started in September of 1988 and have usually been held on the third Sunday of each month since that time between 4:30 and 5 P.M. Appropriate recordings are played prior to the services for those who might come early. Services are ecumenical and clergy from many denominations have taken part. Honoraria have not been offered. Each speaker prepares an Order of Service and selects two or three hymns to be used. All participants are given a copy of the Order of Service. The hymnals (large print) were the joint purchase of Administration and the Residents Association and are pitched in a lower key to accommodate older voices.

All Residents are invited to participate in these services. Residents of Hallowell Hall are notified so that escort service can be ar-

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ranged if needed. Services are truly ecumenical and speakers have represented a number of faiths: Episcopal, Lutheran, Baptist, Methodist, Jewish, Quaker and Catholic clergy have been speakers at these services. The quiet time for joint worship has been considered as more important than any denomination in itself.

Any questions concerning the Vesper Services may be referred to Virginia Tinley, Apt. C-5.

1b



Stephen Prutsman, Piano

Stephen Prutsman last performed at Broadmead in January 1989. At that time he opened the program with Haydn Sonata and played Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata with violinist Lei Hou.

On this occasion (3/25/90), we were privileged to be presented with the program Mr. Prutsman will play at the prestigious Tchaikovsky Competition in Moscow next month.

The selections consisted of the difficult and beautiful Beethoven Sonata in G-Major, Op. 31 No. 1 and Tchaikovsky's The Seasons and Theme and Variations in F-Major, Op. 19. This gifted musician met the technical challenges with assurance and gave appropriate attention to the moods of the compositions, especially the Tchaikovsky's Seasons.

We will follow Mr. Prutsman's career with interest and expectation that he will go far in his chosen profession.

B-flat

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DISCUSSION GROUP
WILLIAM GOODFELLOW

NICARAGUA AND EL SALVADOR

The speaker, William Goodfellow, is the Director of the Center for International Policy, a Washington-based organization engaged in promoting human rights and diplomatic solutions to conflicts in the Third World.

His central theme was the long and difficult course (difficult mainly because of obstruction by the Reagan Administration) but final triumph of the "peace process" in Nicaragua. It was started by the Contadore group of Latin American countries and then carried on more effectively by the group of Central American presidents led by Oscar Arias of Costa Rica. Its final success consisted of the completely free, internationally supervised elections on February 25 in which the opposition candidate, Violetta Chamorro, to "everyone's" surprise, decisively defeated Daniel Ortega, the leader of the Marxist Sandinista government.

Mr. Goodfellow said he had known the Chamorro family for several years and admired Violetta Chamorro. He attributed her victory, however, not to the personalities of the two candidates, nor to any predominant opposition to the Marxist government as such, but, essentially, to the "simply terrible" economic condition of the country, caused mainly by U.S. intervention through the Contras. Inflation was running at an annual rate of 30,000 percent. What the people were really voting for was economic rescue by the United States, made possible by having a government the United States would approve.

He sees hope in El Salvador only if a similar peace process there can find a way to assure the guerrillas that they will not be killed by the death squads if they lay down their arms; and in view of

the control of the supposedly democratic government by the military he sees little hope of that.

3/20/90

Ralph White

IN MEMORIAM

IN MEMORIAM

March

C. Carey Jarman

April

Gladys R. Jones
Dorothy E. Covil

Julie F. Nelson

Mildred L. Davis



FOOD SERVICE EMPLOYEES

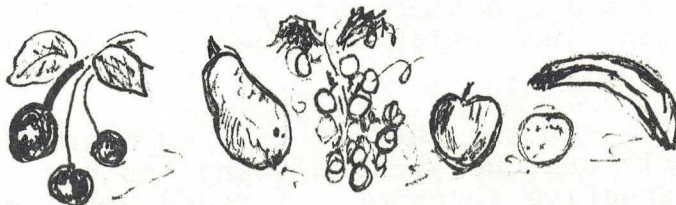
For the Month of MARCH

Full Time: Brenda Simmons*

Part Time: Catherine Wright

Weekends: Danielle Pare
Mike Whittaker

(* Brenda has been here longer than a great many Residents.)



MORE ADVENTURES ELSEWHERE

Incredible to me is how many adventures can be contained in how many years without ever exhausting all the possibilities. My second lecture tour of this year revealed to me a world I had never touched.

For one thing, I learned there is such a thing as a single airplane coach seat which is a whole roomy row by itself, on the Super-80. Seat 19B was both comfortable and handy to the galley, and the more appreciated when others of my 11 flights turned out to be crowded, on commuter planes, delayed, or miserly with snacks. Flying isn't what it used to be!

On my March tour it was a thrill to visit places I never had known. Stops this time were in Chattanooga, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Wichita, Kansas City, Mo. and St. Louis, to give one workshop and seven lectures on a number of theosophical topics. Of course it was always through the Dallas hub that I was routed. Although each stop was all too short, I could nevertheless really feel that the pace of living in the Middle West is more relaxed than on the coasts, including in Broadmead. If southern elegant hospitality has no match anywhere, neither does the good-natured informality of the upper Mississippi region.

I think what impressed me the most was the number of interesting things the people I met enjoy all the time, that I never knew existed. The Tennessee Valley Authority was developed while I was teaching, so of course I knew it transformed a large regional economy. But I somehow never knew about or heard of the resulting huge and beautiful lake where Chattanoogaans swim, fish, boat and just enjoy the scene. I loved it, too.

In the East we hear much about picturesque Western towns and destructive tornados. I found both in Oklahoma. My hostess lives in a

charming town named Edmond, of which the main street is just a mile long. Driving that evening into Oklahoma City for my lecture, we saw the black clouds gathering and my host informed me that Oklahoma is the biggest "tornado alley" in the world. It even has a world-class tornado research center. Sure enough, that evening tornados touched down all around, though only one small area suffered damage. However, the police complained that residents out on the highways taking pictures of the "funnels" and "walls" blocked traffic.

More damage was reported in Kansas, I learned when I reached Wichita. A whole little town was practically demolished. Kansans assured me that the Oklahoman claim notwithstanding, it is Kansas that is the biggest tornado alley in the world. Wasn't Dorothy of Oz a Kansan, and don't tourists come to Liberal, Kansas, to visit the Oz museum?

It was time to take a rather long commuter flight to Kansas City. I remember this flourishing Missouri city for two striking features, especially. First was an overwhelmingly gigantic store called the Hypermart, of which there are only five in the whole U.S. It was like an old-time general store with its range of stock from groceries to house furnishings and clothes, but Hypermart filled an entire long block. Next was the depressing spectacle of newly remodeled hub facilities at the airport, standing abandoned and still since Braniff's collapse.

My last stop was a rather hasty one in St. Louis. But here I met again two of my Kansas City audience who drove four hours to be with the St. Louis branch for a different topic. Seeing them felt to me like a beautiful benediction on the whole memorable trip. I was grateful for all of it.

Claire Walker

"ON SWIMMING"

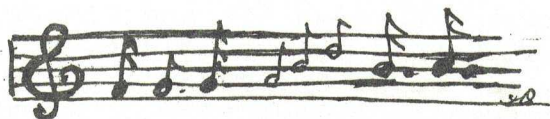
The following item is from The Whistle which is the residents' paper at Duncaster in Bloomfield, Connecticut.) lb.

Call it fun, and it is. A muscle flexing/extending part of Aquatic Exercises is putting an empty Clorox jug under each arm, grasping the handles with thumbs, and "jogging" from shallow to deep end of the Granby swimming pool twice. The inability to swim doesn't matter as the buoyancy of the jugs holds the body up regardless of the water's depth.

So it goes during a weekly workout for about a dozen Duncasterites who use both the buoyancy and the resistance of water to mix pleasure with great exercise. Even the "Editorializing" on the Duncaster-provided return bus trip adds interest and a water wheelchair reduces needless walking for a few, so the focus can be on the helpfulness of water rather than on what the body can or cannot do.

A few prefer non-stop lap swimming during the groups' exercise class. Whichever, it is possible to join the group. Come in, the water's fine!

Emily Sheldon



Sunday, May 6 1:45 P.M.

Sho Fen Lee, Pianist

Saturday, May 19 7:15 P.M.

Arkadiusz Tesarczyk, Cellist

Sunday, May 27 1:45 P.M.

Joel Wizanski, Pianist

Klare Hamburger

THE ALL SEASONS NATURE TRAIL

The following letter was sent to home-bound Margaret Wills to "walk" her around her treasured Nature Trail. It came too late to print last month but even now it serves as a reminder that there is always something for the discerning eye on the Nature Trail.

lb

3/20/90

Dear Mickie:

Happy wintry day on the first day of spring! Thirty-four degrees - quite a change from the 95 degrees one day last week. The protracted period of unseasonably warm weather surely has altered spring's usual arrival and progression. Although Residents' daffodils, hyacinths and tulips (in less profusion), and Bradford pear blossoms (with moth-eaten appearance) boldly proclaim that fact, the Nature Trails reflect it more subtly.

On my way to the woods two days ago, I found a note from June Kerr reporting that some species were already in bloom, so I hurried on in pleasant anticipation. Even so, I was surprised by the densely flowered wands of the redbuds on the bank. But winter still appeared to claim the woods, belying the green secrets I would find under foot.

In the center of the Focal Point was a perfect bouquet of mertensia, short and perky and in full bloom. Around the bench huddled a mass of purple dead nettles in flower. Tiny columbine leaves were showing through the leaf litter at the base of the tree.

Along the Summer House Path day lilies, emerging too soon, had been lightly nipped by frost or cold.

SEE NEXT PAGE

Marvelous fungi of several species decorated the short, fat rotting log on the right and the parmelia lichen had turned quite green - or did it seem so in contrast to the brown of the woods? Periwinkle flowers welcomed me at the turn and empty hulls of Chinese (?) chestnuts littered the path, left where the squirrels had abandoned them, I suppose.

Just as June had predicted, I found the celandine poppy in full bloom near the base of the large tree on the left. It looked so peculiar, for its stem was only a couple of inches long. No ferns had yet awakened; only last year's tired, brownish-green fronds languished on the ground. One or two snow drops denied winter was over - and were right! But on the north side of the summer house was a nice display of lesser celandine blossoms, and nestled beside the large felled tree bloomed a small clump of bloodroot.

Further along I am always pleased to be greeted by the two patches of moss on the right. They were intensely green and covered with a haze of slender stems bearing fruiting bodies. On the Beech Path near the huge tree that had fallen, leaving an eight-foot stump of giant slivers, was not only the usual stand of snow-flakes but several clumps (I think) across the path; none were yet in flower.

On the Ridge Trail, but some distance from the path, quite a few scattered bloodroot plants were flowering. And at the top of the ridge I detected fresh chips around the base of the pileated woodpecker's favorite stump. It's been drilled and ravaged and stripped of most of its bark, but may still serve as a good feeding station. A further "reading" of the landscape told stories of deer pawing the ground or stopping suddenly on the down-hill trail and scuffing up the matted leaves, and of squirrels or chipmunks using the benches as tables for their feasts.

The Dogwood Path had been largely untouched by the early spring temperatures, though some shrubs were wearing tiny leaves and garlic clumps punctuated the margins of the path. Most noticeable was a large patch of lesser celandine which June had evidently planted some time ago. Several May apples had poked their rounded heads through the ground and close to the Focal Point the large spice bush was in full, golden bloom. Let's hope that tonight's predicted chill will not have too harsh an effect.

This was a quiet walk, birds were not much in evidence; but spring promises they soon will be singing and calling, challenging our abilities to identify them. That's the fun of it!

I hope you will be able to see some of the beauties of spring yourself when the trails are at their best in April and May. I know I'm not the only one who would enjoy going with you, so please ask me or someone to join you.

Nancy Rowe

Every now and then the VOICE receives a list of new Library acquisitions. Should you particularly like or dislike any one of the books noted why not drop the VOICE a line. Don't be anonymous but we won't print your name if you wish to conceal the fact that you aren't the kind to read such stuff. We had occasion to read "Me and DiMaggio" which turned out to be one of the dullest books on baseball which has appeared in a long time. Thurber's "Collecting Himself" gave the distinct impression of material loosely gathered together not so much for its merit but as a means to cash in on various odd bits of left-over Thurber material. Having been house-bound for a couple of weeks may have caused a certain bias. Any expression of disagreement would be welcomed.

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COUNTY HISTORY

The Editor, having been a bit under the weather and strongly advised to take it easy, has refrained from visiting the Towson Library and has borrowed directly from the Syllabus used by Ruth Plant when she taught in the County Schools and drilled a little County History into the heads of her students:

"Very early in the history of our community the Falls Road became a center for the manufacture of cotton cloth and flour. Stone quarrying was important also. The cotton mills were located at Woodberry where the water in the Jones Falls was swift enough to furnish power. Bales of raw cotton were hauled from the port in Baltimore to the mills in wagons pulled by six horses or mules. The mills became well known for cotton duck and sailcloth used by the famous Baltimore Clippers.One mill followed another. A calico mill was opened at Rockland later to become the Rockland Bleach and Dye Works. (Razed only recently) Power created by the Jones Falls invited early grist mills also. Many early English settlers came here to operate the mills. Since there was much building stone nearby, they built houses resembling the English mill town houses they left in England. Many of these narrow, three-story, stone houses are still standing.

"You can readily see that the cotton and the grist mills made the Falls Road a busy one and an important highway of trade for Baltimore. However, another industry soon developed that made a good road still more necessary. The first copper mine in the United States was opened at Bare Hills. Copper from these mines was used in the dome of our capitol building in Washington. Building stone, quarried along Falls Road was hauled to Baltimore over the rough, unpaved road in wagons.

It was not unusual for the wagons to get stuck in the mud. There was

much rivalry among teamsters to haul the heaviest load. Each team wore bells. When a team was stuck with its load, and another team pulled it out, the winning team received the bells of the loser.....

"Today the Falls Road begins in Baltimore City at Maryland Avenue near North Avenue and extends some twenty-five miles into Carroll County, where it joins with feeder roads connecting with the York and Hanover Roads."

1b

FOR EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON

There is no need to continue feeding the birds and there is every reason not to.

Their natural pantry is full of a variety of nutritious goodies which they should be eating, including insects in every stage from egg to larva to adult. What better alternative to pesticides?

WITHOUT FEEDER FOOD:

Birds will eat more weed seeds, such as those of dandelion and crab grass, as well as other pests of lawn and garden;

Lawn-combers, notably starlings, will consume lawn grubs, especially those of the Japanese beetle;

Bark-combers, woodpeckers, nut-hatches, and chickadees, will delay the decline of our old trees as they dig out the under-bark destroyers of healthy wood;

They will not risk contracting death-dealing bacterial infections and illnesses caused by mold forming around old seeds and in cruddy crevices and corners of bird feeders. The combination of warm weather, precipitation, and high humidity provides the perfect environment for such to develop. Just because we don't see birds die doesn't mean they don't. Feeders should be cleaned well with bleach solution;

SEE NEXT PAGE

House sparrows and house finches will not be encouraged to stay in the Clusters and seek nest sites. You recall the starling problems last year;

Birds will be less inclined to perch on patio furniture and eaves and make a MESS, causing displeasure and work for our very own friends and neighbors. In a community like ours, neighbors are as close as the next room - very different from single homes on individual properties;

We'll all enjoy the change. Let flowers or summer scenery brighten our views; then, we can look forward to birds in winter.

* * *

A HUMMINGBIRD NOTE: Nectar of humminbird flowers is 20% sugar, hence a feeder ratio of 4 or more parts water to 1 part sugar, boiled

briefly, no red vegetable dye. Garden flowers or a red ribbon will attract them.

Clean feeder well with bleach solution before each refill.

Nancy Rowe

CASUAL COMMENT

The general reader will not notice but the VOICE has had a new volunteer. For several years the Editor has been reading the VOICE on tape for those Residents who are sight-handicapped and cannot read it themselves. Agnes Traynor has taken on this task starting with the April issue. Placing the VOICE on tape requires about 45 minutes of concentrated time for the reading aloud. Stan Tepper continues to see that interested Residents on Taylor and Hallowell Halls get to listen to the tape.



Broadmead

13801 York Road
Cockeysville, MD 21030

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Published by and for
the Residents Assn. of Broadmead

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